

# THE JOURNAL.

Friday, July 4, 1845.

FOR CONGRESS,  
HON. JAS. J. M'KAY,  
OF ELLEN COUNTY.

(Single copies of the JOURNAL to be had at the office, at 6 cents a piece.)

(Dr. Duncan's Speech for sale at this office Price, \$2 00 per 100 copies; or 5 cts. for 1 copy.)

**CANDIDATES FOR CONGRESS.**  
District. Demo. Ticket. Federal Ticket.  
1st. No opposition. Thos. L. Clingman.  
2d. Charles Fisher. Dan'l M. Barringer.  
3d. David S. Reid. A. B. McMillan.  
4th. No opposition. Jonathan Worth.  
5th. Jas. C. Dobbin. Jno. H. Haughton.  
6th. Jas. J. McKay. Thos. D. Meares.  
7th. J. R. J. Daniel. Dr. Rob't C. Bond.  
8th. Henry S. Clark. Rich'd S. Donnell.  
9th. Asa Biggs. David Outlaw.

**CORRECTION OF A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.**  
In Mr. Walker's note to the Committee of Arrangements, published in last Friday's Journal, that gentleman is made to say that he feels "highly gratified to the Committee," when it should have been "highly grateful."

**Pleasure excursion to Smithville.**  
By reference to another column, our readers will see that a steamboat will leave this morning, at about ten o'clock, on a pleasure excursion to Smithville.

We presume many of our citizens who have been pent up during the recent hot weather in town, will avail themselves of the pleasure which a day's relaxation from business cannot fail to afford them. We have, however, one or two little suggestions to make, as well to those who have control of the boat, as to those who are going to Smithville. The boat, we think, ought not to start, under any circumstances, until after the Oration is delivered in town. If it does, we hope our citizens will not go with her. It would be treating the Orator of the day, the Reader, and the Committee of Arrangements rudely, outrageously. We only throw out the suggestion.

## Rail Road Accident.

We had no Northern Mail on Sunday last. The R.R. Road train, due on that day, did not arrive until Monday morning. The detention, we learn, was occasioned by the cars striking a tree which had been blown across the road, by the wind. The locomotive ran off the track, but no serious injury, we are informed, accrued.

## The Country Post Offices.

During the last few days we have been informed that several Post-offices in the surrounding counties would cease to exist after the first of the present month. That the present incumbents would resign, and that no body could be found who will take charge of the offices. Whether this has really taken place, we have not yet had time to ascertain. We earnestly hope that we may have been misinformed. The reason assigned for the breaking up of the offices is the absence of any thing like an adequate compensation allowed to the Post-masters. Under the old law, say the present incumbents, matters were bad enough with us in the country. Now they are infinitely worse. Then we could send and receive our own letters free. Now we cannot. The last act of Congress has not only diminished, by nearly 100 per cent., the petty emoluments of our offices, derived in the way of commissions, but it has also cut off the franking privilege, one of the principal inducements which we had for taking charge of the offices at all. We hope, as we have said before, that our friends, the country Post-masters, will hold on a little longer, until they see how the thing will work. We hope, that for the sake of their neighbors and friends, they may be induced to discharge the duties of their offices until they see if something cannot be done by the department. But suppose they do resign, and the vacancies created cannot be filled, what is to be done? Are the people of the country to be cut off from all participation in facilities of receiving and transmitting mail matter which the national Post-office Department professes to hold out to the citizens generally? These are questions which our country friends will ask. Suppose a case. A contract now exists for carrying the mail from this place to any given point in the interior; say the point is 60 miles distant from Wilmington. Suppose, also, that along this route, and at its terminus, there are some four or five offices which, from the causes assigned above, will be broken up. How will the Department manage? We should like to know what course the Department would pursue in such a contingency. This is a matter in which we feel a deep interest, as well for our subscribers as for ourselves. Would Mr. Ritchie of the "Union" be kind enough to favour us with some light upon this matter. Would he be good enough to give us some suggestions as to how our people in this section of the Union are to act, if they can get no persons to act as Post-masters. Under the present law we feel confident that the proceeds of the Post-office Department will not meet its expenditures. The deficit, whatever it may be, must come out of the federal treasury. This deficit we feel convinced will be large, notwithstanding what enthusiasts may say to the contrary. The funds of the national treasury are abstracted, in a great measure, from the pockets of the people of the South and South-west. It will be hard if those who are taxed for the purpose of supporting the Post-office Department are to be cut off from participation in its benefits. We ask this plain question: Is a sec-

tion of country to be excluded from all communication, by mail, with other parts of the State or Union because no person can be induced to discharge the duties of Post-master, on account of the smallness of the emoluments which the present law allows that functionary? We should like to know.

## A NATION'S BIRTH-DAY.

On the morn of a nation's birth-day, we greet you, our patrons, with bright and joyous feelings. On this day, sixty-nine years ago, our fathers, with a bold and fearless spirit, which astonished a civilized world, inscribed upon the great scroll book of sovereign nations, the name of the United States of America. On this day, sixty-nine years ago, our great ancestors, amidst the gloomy misgivings of many of the firmest friends of liberty, nailed the flag of freedom to the mast-head of America. Since that eventful day, the return of every succeeding fourth has found its hallowed folds waving in increased glory and splendor. The emotions which the annual return of this glorious day is so well calculated to arouse in the bosoms of American freemen, cannot fail to be of the most pleasant nature. When we look back upon the past, and see what unexampled strides we have made, in all that tends to make a nation "great, glorious, and free"—when we look around us, and see how every portion of our vast territory smiles in peace and plenty—when we cast our eyes on every side, and view the unprecedented progress which our young republic has made, in all the arts which adorn and distinguish civilized life—what feelings of pride and gratitude, should swell the hearts of American freemen. Of pride, when we contemplate the lofty stand which our beloved country has attained amongst the nations of the earth—of heartfelt gratitude to the band of patriots who have immortalized this day. What a sublime spectacle do we this day present to the admiring gaze of a civilized world; that of twenty-seven sovereign republics engaged in one common celebration; twenty millions of freemen, joining hand in hand, and kneeling around one altar, and there renewing the solemn vows of devotion and unflinching fidelity which our forefathers pledged for us, when that altar was first consecrated. Thank God, that upon this one day, at least, the American people can lay aside, whatever of party feeling may rankle in their hearts, and unite in one common sentiment of joy and gladness. O, with what rapturous throbs do the hearts of the down-trodden and oppressed of distant lands beat, when they gaze from afar, upon the beautifully sublime scene which America presents upon this, its national jubilee.

Of all those who this day minister at the altar of American liberty, who should do so with a prouder feeling, than the citizens of North Carolina. Was it not from the mountains of our own loved Carolina, that the proud spirit of defiance was first hurled in the teeth of our tyrant mother, Great Britain? Was it not on the soil of the old North State, that the standard of independence was first planted? Was it not by the hands of North Carolinians that the first bright page in the history of our country's independence, was written? Who then should mingle with a prouder feeling in the festivities of the day, than the citizens of North Carolina?

But we must cut short. May the annual return of this day, ever find our loved Union progressing in happiness and prosperity, and may each and every one of our kind patrons, live to see many a return of this bright and joyous morn.

## Tributes of Respect to the Hero of New-Orleans.

Once before only, since we became a sovereign people, has the sympathies of America been so deeply and so universally aroused. The chords of the American heart have been touched deeply, and the strong vibrations which they have given forth will convince the world that a love for the great—that gratitude for services rendered the republic are ingredients which enter largely into the composition of American character. From one end of the Union to another—from the green banks of the St. Lawrence to the sunny shores of the Sabine—from the Atlantic to the Pacific—the death of the Hero of New Orleans has drawn forth the liveliest expressions of sympathy and regret. Almost every city and hamlet in the confederation has adopted some public mode of expressing the feelings which this great national bereavement has excited in the bosoms of all. Every paper we take up is filled with accounts of the proceedings which have been "had and done" at various places. In our own State, we are gratified to see that our sister towns of Raleigh and Fayetteville have acted as became them, and as becomes all America on the melancholy occasion. Public meetings have been held in both of these places, and orations are to be delivered in honor of the mighty dead. Our late New York and Philadelphia papers are literally filled with accounts of the last honors which these cities have paid to the memory of Andrew Jackson. In New York the procession was upwards of five miles long, and twenty-five thousand men marched in it. The Military, the various Societies, the Odd Fellows and Masons, took part in the grand and solemn pageant. Mr. Butler delivered the Eulogy. He was an old friend of Andrew Jackson's when they both lived. His address is one of the finest things we have ever read. In Philadelphia the obsequies of General Jackson were performed with spirit. The illustrious vice-President, Geo. M. Dallas, was

the orator of the day, if we may be permitted the expression. City seems to vie with city, in a generous emulation of which will be foremost in doing honors to the now silent inmate of the Hermitage.

The most gratifying feature in these demonstrations is the total absence of any thing like party. Whig and Democrat join hand in hand in paying their tributes of respect over the grave of their great countryman. It is true that there are some few exceptions to this. Some Whig editors there are, who have batted so long on the foul pastures of partisan malevolence that they cannot, to save their lives, let a particle of generosity leak out. These are but exceptions to the almost universal expression of respect.

## The Wake District.

We see by a letter addressed by Mr. Haughton, of Chatham, to Mr. Gales, and published in the Register of Friday last, that that gentleman, after much cooing and wooing on the part of his friends, has consented to run as the Whig candidate for Congress in the metropolitan District. The flourish with which the Register ushers in this declaratory letter of Mr. Haughton amuses us not a little. But it is not the first time the rather sanguine politico-prophetic ebullitions of the Register have provoked our risibilities. The Register's temperament must be an unadulterated sanguine one, and his bump of hope, or rather of hoping against hope, must be prodigious. We feel convinced, indeed we know, that in most of the counties composing the district, Mr. Dobbin's majority over any Whig, would be larger than the majority which Polk received over Clay in last November. Wake we know of old. She is as firm as a rock. We have conversed with several gentlemen from Wayne, and they all say that Mr. Dobbin will get a larger Democratic vote, in proportion to the number of votes polled, than ever any Democrat received before in that county. In Cumberland, Mr. Dobbin's majority will be overwhelming. Many of the Whigs there won't vote against him. The Register talks poetically about the fetters of Loco Focoism. What a singular thing it is, that the people cling the closer to these same fetters the more clearly their clanking falls upon their ears. Mr. Haughton is merely running to keep up appearances. With already a dead majority of a thousand votes against him, he cannot be foolish enough to suppose that he stands any chance of being elected. Especially when the talented, whole-souled Dobbin is his opponent. We shall be disappointed if Mr. Dobbin's majority falls much short of one thousand votes. See to this brother Holden.

## A SPECTACLE FOR ABOLITIONISTS.

There are, as every person knows, a set of miserable fanatics, called Abolitionists, in the northern States of this confederacy, who seem to be deeply imbued with the fiendish desire of prostrating the fair fabric of our Union. Whether amongst these men there are most knaves or fools, we don't pretend to say. We hope the latter. Slavery, as it exists in the South, is painted by them in colors which, if real, would shock humanity as well on the southern as on the northern side of the Potomac. The leading agitators of this faction poison the minds of the, we hope, well meaning but misguided masses of northern Abolitionists by the grossest and most flagrant misrepresentations of the institution of slavery as it really exists. The negro, his limbs loaded with iron manacles—his back bleeding with stripes—is constantly floating through the ignorant and excited mind of the northern Abolitionist. But we are getting away from the point. We gazed upon a spectacle one day last week, Friday, we believe, which we think would have astonished the Abolitionists of the New England States. It was the funeral of a colored man, and a slave, too, by the name of Eagles. We have witnessed a good many white funeral processions since we have been in North Carolina, but we do not remember to have seen one so large as this negro funeral. We were informed, too, that most of those who composed it were slaves. The pall-bearers wore white scarfs. The negroes, both male and female, were well and cleanly dressed. Better, indeed, by far than the working classes of our white population, and infinitely better than the free negroes of the North. We wish that those in our own country and in England, who waste so much of their sympathy upon the fate of the slave, could have stood by us and gazed upon this procession of slaves, and have observed how well they looked. We speak what we know, when we say that an equal number of the farmers of the British Isles would have suffered by a comparison with these unfortunate slaves, in point of respectability in personal appearance. To our conception, they were happier, in nine cases out of ten, than their masters.

**A Gallant Action.**—The ship New York, Hull, for New York, while lying in the stream opposite Vendue Range, was on Saturday, the scene of a stirring adventure that deserves to be remembered. Mrs. Scranton, of Augustin, (Ga.) one of the passengers, while descending from the promenade deck, accidentally fell overboard. A seaman jumped over to save her and was very nearly drowned;—he was taken in by a rope. Another seaman, James Booth, who was at the time in the top, slid down by the stays to the rail and plunged in. When he reached the lady, admirable presence of mind, he secured her in such a way that she could not get hold of him, and sustained her above water, while the current carried them near a quarter of a mile. Meantime a boat was lowered, and reached them before the gallant sailor was exhausted.

Charleston Mercury.

**Florida.**  
From the Floridian of the 4th ult., we learn that Moseley's (dem.) majority over Call (whig.) for Governor, will be about 500; and that Levy, (dem.) is elected to Congress by a majority of 1082. The Democrats will have a majority in the Legislature, on joint ballot, of 22 votes. This, although not official, is correct.

## The coming August Election.

Fellow Democrats of the 6th District, the 7th of August is fast approaching. You will then once more be called upon to exercise the first privilege of the citizen, the elective franchise, in selecting one from amongst yourselves, to represent you in the next Congress of the Federal Union. I have no doubt your choice, like my own, is now, and has been, made up, months ago. I know that most of you have thought of but one person upon whom, for the present, you desire to confer the honor, as well as the responsibilities, of a seat in the next session of our national Legislature. That person is your old representative, James J. McKay. I say I know that the people of this district have thought of no other person. It's true, the few Federalists scattered about in the counties that compose the district, have a candidate in the field, to wit: Thomas D. Meares. They started Mr. Meares more for the fun of the thing, I presume, than with the expectation of doing any thing. For it cannot but afford most folks some fun, to see any whig stumping this district, with the idea of getting to Washington city. But it becomes supremely ridiculous, when we see a young federalist, like Thomas D. Meares, knowing nothing about our national politics, and unknown to the most of the people, attempting to hoist the federal cockade in the same field, where our old, distinguished and faithful McKay bears aloft the Republican banner. I know a smile bordering on the confines of derision is apt to twitch a man's countenance, when he looks on the contest, if contest I can call it.

But I don't address you now for the purpose of influencing your choice. That, as I said before, is made up. My object in addressing you these few remarks, is for the purpose of dissipating an apathy which is apt to creep over a party, situated as the Democrats in this district are. Our majority is so large—the counties composing the district are so thoroughly Democratic, and the consequent certainty of Gen. McKay's election so sure, that many of my Democratic friends may think that no exertion on their part is necessary—that going to the polls is not even requisite; and for the mere election of Gen. McKay, it would not. But then Gen. McKay ought and must get the whole strength of the party. He deserves it, and I hope my Democratic friends in every part of the district will see to it that he does. I do not fear that Mr. Meares will get any of our votes. I am certain he won't. But that is not the point. I want every man to feel that he is just as much called upon to go the polls and vote on the 7th of August, as if the contest was the closest in the State.—This is the only way we can keep our armor bright and ready, for occasions when its use will be absolutely needed. Then what a handle would our out-mouthed opponents make of the matter, should the Democratic vote be decreased, even should Mr. Meares only receive the Whig vote. Besides, Gen. McKay has served you so faithfully, and with such distinguished ability, that I think it is due from you that you should give him your whole strength at the ballot-box. I say, I think justice to him demands at your hands, that you should repay him in some part, for the time, labor and talents, which he has expended in your service, by the pleasure which a full vote could not fail to give him. Another consideration which should induce you to "muster strong" at the ballot-box in the August election, is, that it is, in all probability, the last time you will have an opportunity of voting for Gen'l McKay. It was reluctantly, and much against his private wishes, that he consented to serve this time. A high sense of public duty, was his only motive. This then, will most likely be your farewell vote. I ask you, will it not be a large one? I ask every Democrat who reads this, to urge upon his neighbors and friends, that it is a duty which they owe to themselves, to their country, and to the Democratic party, to be active and vigilant between this and the day of election. I call upon every Democrat in the district, to be at his post on the 7th of August next, himself, and to use all honorable exertions to get his friends to go with him.

## A DEMOCRAT.

From the New Orleans Bee, 24th ult.

## LATER FROM TEXAS.

By the arrival yesterday evening, of the steamship McKim, we received papers from Galveston up to the 14th inst., and from Houston up to the 10th.

We have very little to glean from the papers which we have received, the latest date being two days before Congress met.

The following is a list of the names of the members elected to the Convention in the counties heard from:

Austin—Capt. O. Jones and Philip Coney. Fort Bend—Dr. A. Miller. Galveston—Col. J. Love and R'd Bache. Harris—J. W. Brasher, A. McGowan and Francis Moore, Jr.

Montgomery—A. McNeal, Gen'l Samuel Houston, C. B. Stewart and J. M. Lewis. Washington—Judge Hemphill, Judge Lipscomb and — Irions. Fayette—Judge Baylor and Col. Mayfield. Victoria—Cunningham. Goliad—Hunter. Jackson—White. Milam—Sandifer. Colorado—Judge Walker. Brazos—Col. Lusk.

The following is from the Civilian and Galveston Gazette of June 14:

The Texan revenue schooner Alert, Capt. Symptom, arrived on Thursday from Corpus Christi. Col. H. L. Kinney, Senator from Refugio, and San Patricio came by this arrival. Col. K. is also a member elect to the Convention. Wm. Mann, Esq., at present a representative from Refugio, arrived likewise by the Alert.

This arrival brings late and accurate ac-

counts from the Mexican frontier. The Mexican troops number and are situated as follows: At Matamoros, 400; Comargo, 60; Mier 60; Guerrero, 200; Laredo 50 or 60; Monterey, 1000. This is no augmentation of the usual number, nor is there any appearance of a reinforcement of regulars being added. The defence of the frontier has been however, materially strengthened in another respect. The whole body of the male inhabitants capable of bearing arms have been armed and officered, and are subjected to regular military drill, being strictly reviewed every eight days, and held in readiness for active service, upon the shortest notice.—They are styled *Defensores*, and are said to be equally as efficient as the regular troops. A company of these men, 80 strong, under command of Manuel Lellal, a Mexican, formerly of Buvar, recently attacked and defeated a body of 120 Indians, at Los Almos, 19 miles from Corpus Christi, killing 40 Indians upon the spot, and putting the remainder to flight. The Indians had been to the neighborhood of Matamoros, and driven off a large number of horses. They were pursued by Lellal and his men, who found them asleep, secured all the horses they had in possession, and a large quantity of their arms, and then fell upon them sword in hand, killing twenty at the first onset. The Indians, completely surprised, raised a white flag, and called a parley. The Mexicans heard their story, and not being satisfied with it, went to work again, killing 20 more, and scattering the remainder. The people of Corpus Christi, hearing of the approach of the Mexicans, and not of the Indians, went out to give the former battle, or discover their designs. They met, had a conference, and separated without a battle. The Indians had told the Mexicans that, when attacked, they were on their way to Corpus Christi, in search of more plunder; and although our citizens and soldiers in that vicinity are ever ready to fight their own battles, and ask only a fair field and no interference, they did not think it proper to quarrel with their Mexican neighbors for what they had done.

We understand that the Mexican settlers on this side of the Rio Grande, are not disposed to be annexed to the United States, though we doubt whether any portion of Texas would be more benefitted by the change than they. In a commercial point of view, they would appear to be great gainers, while in security and protection, they would at least have but little to lose.

Gen. Arista is said to be deeply afflicted with the troubles and confusion in Mexico, and, it is reported, endeavored, a short time since, to destroy his life by poison.

## LATER FROM MEXICO.

In the New Orleans Picayune, of the 26th ult., we find some late and important intelligence from Mexico. Our limits will not permit us to publish the article as we find it in the Picayune. We will give a brief summary of its most prominent features. The United States squadron under Com. Conner, had arrived at Pensacola, on the 23d June, in ten days from Vera Cruz. Another revolution had broken out in the city of Mexico, on the 6th ult., which threatened once more to plunge the country in a civil war. It was put down however, but not before the insurgents had made the President and Secretary of Foreign Affairs, their prisoners. The Mexican Congress adjourned on the 30th May. An extra session was called to meet on the 15th June. The Picayune publishes a letter from a correspondent, dated Vera Cruz, June 11th, upon whose judgment and information, that paper places reliance, which says that Mexico will declare war, as soon as the Texan Congress accedes to the joint resolutions. The writer says that the present Government of Mexico must declare war or fall. The Mexicans are clamorous for the measure, and the enemies of Herrera's administration are fomenting the warlike spirit of the people, with the insane view of placing the Government in such a position as will compel it either to declare war, or be overthrown. The Picayune thinks it not at all unlikely that Mexican folly may induce that unfortunate country to break with the United States.

The President of Mexico had issued a proclamation for holding an election for President, on the 1st of August next.

The correspondent of the Picayune says that the Mexican Government is marching troops into the interior, and thinks that their destination is the frontier of Texas.

Should Mexico declare war, we unhesitatingly say, that she has been egged on to that measure by England. Before many days, we must know the whole truth, as the measure of annexation has, we doubt not, been consummated ere this.

The following paragraph, from the New Orleans Courier, of the 6th ult., would go to show that our Government is somewhat apprehensive of difficulties, and is preparing to meet them, should they arise:

**Movement of Troops.**—We think it very probable, indeed we have no doubt, that orders have been sent to Gen'l Taylor, at Fort Jessup, near the Sabine, to march the troops under his command, amounting to about 1500 to the western frontier of Texas. This is judicious and well timed movement on the part of our government. Precaution is the mother of safety—an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

The Texan Congress assembled at Washington (Texas) yesterday. It is supposed that its business will be despatched in a few days. Should President Jones lay any other propositions before the two houses than that contained in the resolutions adopted by the U. S. Congress last winter, it has been suggested that the course of members will be to lay them on the table, after the resolutions of Annexation and then adjourn. We have no accounts of the reception in Texas of any thing from Ashbel Smith since his arrival in England. The result of Capt. Elliot's negotiations with Mexico, in regard to the recognition of the independence of Texas it is thought will be laid before Congress as soon as it is organized. We are hourly expecting an arrival from Galveston.—New Orleans Picayune, June 17.

**Very Peculiar.**—Conversing one day with a fashionable and pretty belle, the facetious Mr. L.—observed, that "ladies that lip wished to be kissed." The young lady had before spoken unaffectedly, but replied, "Tho I've heard that."—Ex. paper.

We know of one youth, who lives not more than a hundred miles from these dignities, who would have been mightily apt to have taken the hint.—[Ed. Journal.]

**LIBERATION OF DORR.**  
The "Algerine party," as it has been called, of Rhode Island, should have been called, of the exiles to which they have carried the case of Mr. Thomas W. Dorr. When they did liberate him from his prison, they should have acted with good grace, and not sent him forth to the world shorn of a part of his privileges. He is liberated, however, at last.

Washington Union.

## From the Providence Republican, June 14, 1845.

## GOV. DORR LIBERATED.

We stop the press to announce the fact that the bill before the legislature for the liberation of Gov. Dorr, and for a general amnesty, as given in our legislative proceedings, passed into a law this morning. The news, together with an authenticated copy of the act, was brought to this city, yesterday, at half past two o'clock, and was immediately carried over to the prison by Mr. Walter S. Burges, who took with him a carriage to receive Gov. Dorr, and convey him from the loathsome scene of his wrongs and sufferings, who is now (at 3 o'clock) making preparations to quit the prison. Hundreds of citizens are crowding the prison door, and hundreds more, in carriages, on horseback, and on foot, are thronging the roads leading to that hated place, to get a glimpse at this victim of persecution, and once more welcome him on his restoration to his friends, the people, and to the world.

He comes forth, not restored to his civil rights, but he comes to receive a joyful welcome, and the deepest sympathy and the warmest reception from a people who highly appreciate his public services and noble sacrifice in their behalf. The citizens are animated by a warm and generous enthusiasm by this event, but the most commendable tranquility prevails in the city.

The loud booming of the cannon from Smith's and Federal Hills, and the waving of the flag from the hickory poles and flag-staves, give unequivocal token of the general and undisguised joy which pervades all ranks and sexes in the city. Gov. Dorr is now restored to his liberty, and the people are rejoicing with exceeding great joy.

## SUPREME COURT OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Saturday Morning, 21st June, 1845.

Upon the Judges taking their seats this morning, at the usual hour for the meeting of the Court, Mr. Henry arose and informed the Judges that the melancholy intelligence was now made certain that Gen. Andrew Jackson had died at the Hermitage, on Sunday at 6 o'clock, P. M., the 8th instant, and that the citizens of the City of Raleigh and the county of Wake were to assemble that morning to pay their heartfelt tribute of respect and honor to his memory. He remarked that the death of so great a man and distinguished a benefactor of his country must cause a deep and mournful sensation in every bosom, and would no doubt be deplored by the whole country and its authorities, with becoming sensibility and gratitude. This he said was not the proper occasion to pronounce his eulogy, nor his proper hands to discharge so important a duty; but in obedience to the wishes of the Bar he had risen to ask this Court to suspend its business and adjourn for the day.

To which the Chief Justice replied: The confidence reposed by his countrymen in the eminent ability and devoted patriotism of Gen. Jackson, the exalted stations which by their choice he so long occupied, and the reverence cherished by them for his memory, require that the Court should unite with our fellow-citizens in honoring his name, by adopting the proposed measure of respect. The Court therefore promptly yields to the wishes of the Bar, and directs the proceedings to be entered on the minutes.—Raleigh Standard.

## THE REVENUE STANDARD.

The following extract appears in the "Mississippi" of the 18th June, an able paper published at the city of Jackson, in the State of Mississippi. It is in unison with Mr. Becroft's speech.—[Wash. Union.]

**"LETTER FROM HON. R. J. WALKER.**  
Extract of a letter to the senior editor of the Mississippi, dated June 5th, 1845.

"It would be impossible for me to give you any adequate conception of the labors of this office, [Secretary of the Treasury] suffice it to say, I never have any leisure. At present my chief occupation is with the details of the tariff. IT MUST BE REDUCED TO THE REVENUE STANDARD.

"I do hope and trust our friends in Mississippi will not quarrel about men in elections for office. Their motto should be, any good democrat, (for all the offices,) and union and harmony in his support against all the whigs. There should be no division, or it may produce ends that will defeat the party.

"Ever truly yours,

"R. J. WALKER."

## IOWA.

It must be recollected, that when the convention of Iowa framed their State constitution, it was not submitted to the people for their approval, but it was transmitted to Congress, who agreed to it, on the condition regarding the boundary of the State upon a new basis. This constitution, with the conditional sanction of Congress, shearing Iowa of a large portion of her territory, was submitted to a plebiscite during the present year, and rejected by a majority short of 1,000. The territorial legislature of Iowa, now in session, has a bill before them "to submit to the people the draft of a constitution adopted by the late convention," which has given rise to considerable debate and passed the house of Representatives on the 2d instant by a vote of 16 to 8—a strict party vote—all the democrats voting for it, all the whigs against it.

The "Iowa Capitol Reporter," of the 7th instant, "stops the press to announce that the governor has vetoed the bill submitting the draft of a constitution to the people at the ensuing August election. The Council immediately took up the bill, and passed it by a vote of 11 to 2. In the House its consideration is postponed until 11 o'clock; when, as there are 16 democrats to 8 whig members present, we shall expect it to become a law."

Should it pass, the constitution will be submitted to the people, who will probably ratify it; and then the question comes up—Will Congress adhere to the boundaries which they have specified in their act, or will they recede, and acquiesce in the wishes of the people of Iowa? If the latter, the constitution will go into effect; if not, then it will become a question with the people, whether they will take the constitution according to the limits stipulated by Congress, or reject it.—Wash. Union.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, June 14, 1845.

Notice is hereby given that the interest on the United States loans of 1842 and 1843, payable on the 1st day of July next, will be paid at the following depositories, viz: Washington, D. C. Bank of Metropolis; Baltimore, Chesapeake Bank; Philadelphia, Philadelphia Bank; New York, Bank of America; Boston, Merchants' Bank.

R. J. WALKER,  
Secretary of the Treasury.